

Aunt Em Jordan

by Ditta C Green

I mourn for Aunt Em and  
her passing to day -

and the way she has lived  
with a heart warm + gay -

I may not mourn for just her

alone -  
But for all the century just  
passed and gone,

The pioneer passes, one at a time -  
They built the West with sweat  
and grime,

They starved, + fought, for what  
was right,

They saved ~~and~~ toiled with all  
their might.

We enjoy today what they created,  
Let us use it wisely before it is  
wasted.



written  
For Aunt Em  
Jordan Nov 16- 65  
by Ditta C Green